Agent Of Change Translations
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Sem. 3
Agent Of Change
Translations!

It's gotten quiet.
Oh?
I wonder if it's because the festival is ending soon.
Right, Cattleya?
But I always name you guys after a species of flowers.
It seems that you aren't very fond of your name...
You look a little down.
Haha.
And since you open...
I want to hurry home.

I want to solve its mystery...
His magic...
The magic inside you...
Gilbert
Let me have your world.
Please,

Gilbert
Huh?
Oh, Gilbert why are you...
Here?
He's regained consciousness
Please put him back to sleep

This place...
I see.
It feels very warm and gentle here
Everything looks very white...
This must be the afterlife...
You must be...
The one who will guide me along my way
An angel...
I don't think we'll be able to get along very well.
I guess god doesn't understand my true desires.
Haha, though I never would've imagined you would appear before me in the form of Gilbert but with breasts.

I'm Gizel Hampton, a nurse.
And I'm not Gilbert
What?
This is a hospital
GASP
Mr. Hampton
You're still alive, with a beating heart and air in your lungs, got it?
Do you know your own name?
I'm Nicola Whiteley
Mr. Whiteley you were caught in the middle of a terrible accident
We will begin your treatment right away
You look very busy...
Wait
Are you Gilbert's sister...?
I'll be quite painful, so please sleep

Puns
KYA!
I want to see your wand.
Show me.
Wand.
Yes, Gil is my younger brother
BRAE!
MR WHI-TELEY!
It's the same exact name as his wand
We share a single wand that was split into two parts
Gilbert and I are twins
I see, siblings often have similar wands to match
Huh?
Magic that can breathe life into objects
Thread like magic
Perhaps the magic you both use are similar too..

Quiver
Quiver
I don't want to sleep
Please continue...
The treatm-
Lets begin her treatment.
Seems so..
Did he pass out?
Is he one of Gil's acquaint-ances?
He gives me the chills...

Many have been injured from the accident during the initial festival.
Whoa.
What's with all this?
He's one of my patients.
A florist.
A survivor from the accident?
His powers have gone berserk to protect his body from harm.
Ah, we have a patient like him on the first floor too!
You're right...
Their magic also went berserk, and they use plant magic too.
This is a lot better in comparison-san.
The whole first floor looks like a jungle.
Good morning, Mr Whiteley

Gilbert...
My name is GIZEL, please let me see your wounds for a bit
It is because
You have wonderous magic..
It's not because of my powers.
It's only been one night since his treat-ment
Yet, his wounds are already this shallow.
With that wand, the thread like magic you used seeped into my body
My skin was like an old rag, mended and adorned with your beautiful stiches...
I've had a great dream like time here. Thank you for every-thing

What's your relationship with Gil?
I am a fan of his.
My room is filled with his work.
I see.
I'm surprised that Gilbert had an older twin sister...
Well, I...
I'm afraid I refuse to be a stepping stone.
For you to get closer to Gil.
Sorry
He's a fan of Gil's...
And since I'm his sister...
He wants to use me to get closer...
That was not my intention.
Once in a while you'll meet people like these...

Don't mistake me for Gil again, alright?
We've contacted your family already
It's return the to you.
If there's anything you need, press that bell.
And I will come.
Then I shall press it this after-noon.
I want to talk more with you
I can listen if there is something bothering you.
But I cannot discuss personal matters.
Is that so..

Alright then...
Yes?
I want a small box or something similar.
Do you have any thing of the sort?
A box ?
She was riding on my shoulder during the accident.
This is Gitte.
A different nurse returned her to me briefly before you came.
...I'm sure this will be far too difficult to fix.
That's why I wanted a box to use as a coffin for her.
I'll see what I can find.
Thank you

I cut him off before he had the chance. Told him that I'm not a step ping stone.
Ohhh? That forest fl a fan of Gilberts?
Did you get another love letter then?
Hm.
You're too stiff Gazeh.
Hth, went for the attack first eh?
He wants a coffin..
For his stuffed animal that was destroyed during the accident
A coffin, eh?
Are starting to pile up..
Those black boxes of grief

Flowers will be there, in lieu of flesh...
No matter how many times I slice you open,
Living things disgust me
Were so sightly
But the victims that died in the accident
My memories may be in a haze
Mr. Whit-eley
Oh, my apologies.
I didn't mean to press the bell
So I came on my own accord.
Actually, I wanted to apologize for this morning.

I thought you worried to use me.
To get closer to Gil...
I'm sorry for thinking like that
I've said some terrible things...
This morning?
This has happened many times before so...
It must be tough, worries to have a famous brother
I don't mind at all, no
I think I understand how you feel
You do?
My younger sister
She has a special type of magic so there are some things that only she can do
A sister who excels in her field, as well as with her earnings and her good-for-nothing famous brother
But I always...
End up comparing myself to her
She may not be anywhere as famous as your brother

Sometimes I feel down thinking about that
So that's how it was for you
I'm sorry for talking about some-thing so de-pressing
Yes, I understand how you feel...
Very well
She seemed hot headed and hard to handle at first
But she's a good and honest girl
Simple minded too
Oh... About your stuffed animal...
Ah, did you find a good box for a coffin?

Swish
?
Please tell me her name.
And I'll need some of your flowers to excuse me for that
Her name is Camelia.
That's a cute one.
She'll look a little different.
But I can fix her with my wand.
Who?
I don't want to see any more coffins.
Please let me fix her.

Camellia,
Your master is the Prince of Flowers, and he is hurt
You love to fall asleep on his lap
And you love to gently kiss his wounds while you're awake
You will slowly eat away
His pain and bad memories from the accident

Ho p!
It's the same magic as Gilbert's
No, it's far more kinder
It doesn't feel like a living thing with blood flowing through it
However, it doesn't feel cold like a sad stuffed animal that only repeats stock command sequences either...
Was calling you the Prince of Flowers going a bit too far?
But this room does seem like your castle
Are there any problems with Cordelia?

It were truly a living being...
It's wonderful, Mr. Hamp-ton.
It doesn't move only according to a com-mand. It's almost as if...
I'm glad to hear that.
But please keep this a secret
Why?
This magic is my brother's.
I shouldn't be using it
I'm just a nurse after all.
That's not true.
Oh?
Swish

Cast
Did something happen?
I'm sorry. I'll get back to work.
Y-yes!
Uhm... It's a good thing I came to check up huh?
What were you doing? With the curtains closed and all...
Nothing
Did I get in the way?
No.
WHAT? Was it a spell you can't cast unless you were alone!?
Absolutely not

Take care Mr Whiteley